Private Adalbert Olesnodf
Camp G. A. Humphreys,
Alexandria, VA.
14 Monmouth St.
Red Bank, N.J.
Dearest Bert:

Really Bert, I can not at all understand why you do not get my mail. I even sent you 600 worth of stamps.

Are you sure you've given me the correct address? It certainly does seem funny. Have you received Mindy's reviews? I've sent a tracer for the the article's clippings. And you haven't received yet.
This morning received a letter from Cousin Alice and she said Lewis has been sick and now he is better and was worrying about you. So she told me write at once and let her know when you were. So I wrote and said you were still at the hospital. She also wrote that Harold Doolittle got pneumonia 2 weeks ago and died Friday. Isn't it a shame? Also do you remember that Donky fellow that used to deliver morning papers from you? Well he is better. Partzens' husband died Friday of typhoid pneumonia. This epidemic certainly is awful. Joe Burrows was ill yesterday and he was at Camp Humphreys about 2 weeks ago and he said if he had known you were there he would have invited you up. He wished particularly to be remembered to you. Mama is sending you a sweater we made so look out for it. Last night I went over to Lydia's while Mama went to Dora's.
just received your other letter. Maurice is still working for your release. Well I will write some more later I shall enclose some stamps. Sincerely yours, Joel